WOLVERINE
INFINITY WATCH

MARVEL

3

DUGGAN
MacDONALD
BELLAIRE

PARENTAL ADVISORY

WOLVERINE
INFINITY WATCH

LOKI

LOGAN

KING THOR

PHOENIX LOGAN

HECTOR

TALONAR

Logan's alive again...and the first person he ran into was everyone's favorite God of Mischief, Loki, who filled Logan in on the recent cosmic gossip. From Gamora's plan to rewrite the universe to Adam Warlock giving each Infinity Stone a soul, Loki warned that the universe will come looking for the Stones again.

Then, a future version of Logan showed up, commanding Loki and Logan to defend Hector Bautista—an escaped death row inmate with the power to freeze time. They managed to trick one alien warlord into leaving Hector alone...only to have another alien warlord come through a portal and snatch Hector away! Man, these guys really can't catch a break...

Writer
GERRY DUGGAN

Artist
ANDY MacDONALD

Color Artist
JORDIE BELLAIRE

Letterer
VC's CORY PETIT

Cover Artists
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, ROBERTO POGGI & DEAN WHITE

Assistant Editor
ANNALISE BISSA

Editor
JORDAN D. WHITE

Editor in Chief
C.B. CEBULSKI

Chief Creative Officer
JOE QUESADA

President
DAN BUCKLEY

Executive Producer
ALAN FINE

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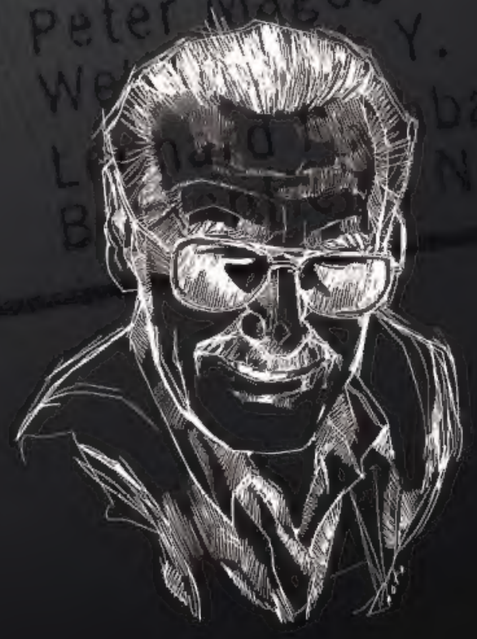
STAN'S SOAPBOX · OCTOBER 1967

STAN'S SOAPBOX!

Many of you unsung heroes have written to ask how we really feel about our own mags. You've inquired whether we take them seriously, or just treat 'em as a patently pointless put-on! Well, just for the record, Charlie, we BELIEVE in our swingin' superheroes! We created them—we live with their adventures—their hang-ups—almost 24 hours a day. We know 'em as well as we know our families . . . and better than we know Irving Forbush! No, literature lover, our fearless little fables are NOT put-ons! To us, they're what's happening, baby! It's the REAL world we have our doubts about—but that's another story! Till next month then, Face Front! That's where the action is!



STAN LEE
FOREVER

ON ASGARD,
AT THE END OF TIME.

WELL, AT LEAST I MADE A FRIEND ON THIS CAPER.

YOU'RE NOT TALKING ABOUT *ME*, ARE YOU?

NOPE.

THAT OLD HOUND WAS THE BEST.

IT'S GETTIN' LATE. I GOTTA GO CROAK SOON.

SHOULD WE CHECK THE BOOK?

HEAR MY PLEA IN VALHALLA, ODIN.

LET HIM DO *ONE* THING RIGHT.

HUH.

PERHAPS THEY ARE ON THE RIGHT PATH.

I DO NOT RECALL READING ABOUT THE ENTRANCE OF GLORIA, THE ELDERLY SCHOOLMARM...

"...PERHAPS THAT IS PROGRESS?"

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU NEEDED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

THIS IS IMPORTANT!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'RE GONNA BE GONE IN SPACE.

I CAN REGENERATE FROM ANYTHING, BUT WHEN I DO-- IT HURTS.

GETTING RUN OVER BY A SPACE MONSTER, THEN GETTING MY ASS STOMPED BY THOSE STEERS.

MY WHOLE BODY'S IN PAIN. BESIDES, WHAT DOES IT MATTER? DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE SPACE...BIRD...ALIEN TOOK HECTOR?

IF YOU ARE REFERRING TO THE FRATERNITY OF RAPTORS, THEN NO. I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM OR EVEN WHERE TO BEGIN LOOKING.

HOWEVER, IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT THEIR LEADER IS ACTUALLY A MAN FROM EARTH NAMED ROBBIE RIDER, BROTHER OF NOVA RICH RIDER--BUT HE NOW GOES BY THE NAME TALONAR.

WHO GIVES A $@#%?

CAN'T WE JUST CALL THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY?

AIN'T THIS ON THEIR TURF NOW?

THEIR NAME IS *IRONIC.* THOSE SIMPLETONS ARE WORTHLESS, CURSED, BETTER-LOOKING WATCHERS.

THEY SHOW UP AT EVENTS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE AND THEN BUNGLE THEMSELVES TO DEATH.

SO, HOW'RE WE GONNA CATCH HIS SCENT?

:SNIFF: I WOULDN'T FEED THIS SWILL TO SWINE.

YOU MAY HAVE GIVEN ME AN IDEA.

WE NEED A TRACKER. CALL YOUR BROTHER.

MAYBE WE SHOULD CHECK THE MOON WHILE WE'RE UP HERE.

THE RAPTORS DIDN'T FLEE TO THE MOON, IMBECILE.

WE NEED TO RETURN TO GREENWICH VILLAGE.

THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM OF THE SORCERER SUPREME.

YOU THINK OL' "WIGGLY FINGERS" WILL HELP US?

NO, STEPHEN STRANGE HAS MADE IT CLEAR THAT HE'S QUITE ANGRY WITH ME.

I WAS THE BETTER SORCERER SUPREME, YOU SEE.

THEN YOU BETTER LET ME DO THE TALKING.

WE'RE NOT HERE TO SEE STRANGE.

HEY, @#$%.

ARE WE-- IS THIS A *DEAD* DOG?

LOGAN, BATS.

WHY DON'T YOU ASK YER FRIEND HERE *HOW* I GOT DEAD?

HE'S *NOT* MY FRIEND.

WAIT-- YOU KILLED A DOG?

BLESS YOUR OLD, CLOGGED HEART, YOU OLD MUTT, BUT THAT IS HARDLY A FAIR DESCRIPTION.

YOU COULD HAVE USED A FEW MORE WALKS OVER THE YEARS.

TOUCHE.

WE'RE HERE NOW BECAUSE WE COULD USE YOUR ASSISTANCE.

WHY WOULD I *EVER* HELP YOU?

WE GOT BEER AN' A SPACESHIP.

AROOOOO!

THAT'S NOT REALLY SANITARY.

IF YOU DON'T DRINK IT, I WILL.

FINE.

LAP LAP LAP LAP LAP

NOW LISTEN, I DUNNO WHAT KIND OF CRAP YOU'RE GOING TO PULL IN THE END WHEN WE RESCUE THIS GUY, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW NOW: I AIN'T UP FOR ANY GAMES.

FINE. I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANY KILLER ROBOTS.

THE X-MEN DON'T JUST FIGHT ROBOTS. *BRAAP*

AND YOU'RE THE GOD OF LIES. THIS AIN'T MY FIRST RODEO.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THAT I'VE BECOME PREDICTABLE?

YEAH, THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT. AT A CERTAIN POINT, YOU'LL EITHER DISAPPEAR OR REAPPEAR AND MAKE ANOTHER HEADACHE FOR ME.

EVERYONE CURRENTLY ALIVE IN THIS STUPID UNIVERSE IS *ONLY* ALIVE BECAUSE I PREVENTED THEIR DEATHS.

MAYBE YOU'RE LYING ABOUT THAT.

CURSED DRUNKEN DWARF!

NOT FAR AHEAD...
NEAR SATURN.

THE SUBJECT HAS PASSED OUT, TALONAR.

YES, I CAN SEE THAT.

HUMANS ARE WEAK.

PRESENT COMPANY EXCEPTED, SIR.

PERHAPS... PERHAPS NOT.

HMM. NO SIGN OF THE INFINITY STONE ANYWHERE IN HIS BODY.

ONE POSSIBILITY IS THAT THE STONES ARE IN POCKET DIMENSIONS THAT CAN ONLY BE ACCESSED BY A UNIQUE USER.

A SHAME THIS MAN HAS PASSED OUT. I'D LIKE TO ASK HIM ABOUT THAT, BUT IT'S TIME FOR HIS DISSECTION.

WHOA, DUDE!

DON'T CUT ME OPEN! I DON'T KNOW *HOW* I STOP TIME!

THAT'S ALL YOU CAN DO? YOU CAN'T MOVE FORWARD OR BACKWARD THROUGH TIME?

I DON'T THINK SO, MAN.

I...I NEVER TRIED.

BADOOM

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

WE'RE BEING BOARDED--

WHERE IS HE?!

WE'RE BEING BOARDED--ACK-- 1010101010001 000111010

WOW! A SPACE-SHIP FILLED WITH EVIL ROBOTS!

THIS IS AWESOME!

I SMELL A COUPLE OF PEOPLE FROM EARTH--THIS WAY!

I THINK WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT YOUR DRINKING.

YOU KNOW, YOU WOULDN'T NEED TO DROWN YOUR PAIN IF YOU COULD AVOID GETTING HURT ALL THE TIME.

IT DON'T SLOW ME DOWN.

I CAN FLOAT LIKE A BUTTERFLY TOO--

AAARGH!

GRRARGH!

GO FIND HIM.

I THOUGHT THE X-MEN DID MORE THAN FIGHT ROBOTS?

GO FIND HIM, AND GO @#$# YOURSELF.

I'LL LEAVE YOU TO WHAT YOU DO BEST.

CATCH UP WHEN YOU CAN.

YOU CAN'T FIGHT US ALL.

I COULD...

SKREEAAK

...I JUST DON'T WANNA.

THIS IS GONNA SUCK.

AAARGH!

SNIKT

FWOOFF

AHEM.

WE CAN SURVIVE THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

AW, C'MON.

FINE. WE'LL DO IT--

--THE HARD WAY!

EJECTING THREAT.

MINIMIZE CLOSE QUARTERS COMBAT WITH SUBJECT.

HIS ADAMANTIUM POSES A THREAT TO THE VESSEL.

"TAKE A LOOK OUT THE WINDOW.

"THAT WAS THE GUY YOU THOUGHT COULD GET YOU OUT OF THIS?"

LET ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING TO YOU.

I'M THE ONLY GUY WHO CAN GET YOU OUT OF THIS.

BROTHER, IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKE THIS.

ROBBIE.

LET'S GO BACK TO EARTH AND--

NO TRICKS, LOKI.

AH!

DR DOOM

UGHN...

WELL PLAYED, TALONAR. YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR ME.

LOKI, PLEASE, BRO.

DON'T LET HIM KILL ME.

HEY, MAN, ONE EARTH DUDE TO ANOTHER-- TRUCE?

I'LL ONLY ASK ONE MORE TIME: WHERE IS THE STONE?

HEY! HEY! UP HERE! I BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

HEY, BUDDY. READY TO COME WITH ME?

OH GOD. OH GOD.

I'M ALREADY DEAD!

WE'VE PUNCTURED HIS LUNGS.

EXCELLENT.

SORRY, LOGAN. LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ME.

TA!

DESTROY WOLVERINE'S FLESH, AND RETRIEVE HIS ADAMANTIUM...

"...MY CLAWS ARE GETTING AN UPGRADE."

ON ASGARD, THERE WERE HOUSES THAT GAVE THEIR CHILDREN TO WAR...

RIDER

...AND WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

RIDER

I HAVE VERY GOOD NEWS FOR THIS WOMAN.

GLORIA?

YES. I-IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT WITH RICH?

EVERYTHING'S FINE WITH RICH. I'M HERE ABOUT YOUR *OTHER* SON, *ROBERT.*

I'M CONSTABLE LAUFEYSON.

DO YOU HAVE TIME TO TAKE A QUICK TRIP WITH ME?

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

ZONE